## DRIFTS OF DEATH.

The Terrible Tempest in Minnesota.

A Graphic Description of the Horrors of the Hurricane.

Fifty Hours of Storm---The Indian Irruption Far Less Dreadful.

Over Two Hundred Lives Lost-Drifts Higher than Houses-Babies Frozen Stark at Their Mothers' Breasts-A Land of Snow Strewn Thickly with Corpses.

WINONA, Minn., Jan. 18, 1873. While your Eastern world on the verge of the and voice of protest over a snowiall which made omotion on foot unpleasant and by horse cars possible for a day or twe, and while the whole country has been thrilling with horror at the inemation of a few hapless workwomen in a tinder ox, up here, on the shadeless and shelterless "there hath been wrought a deed of dreadful note." Human suffering which parallels hat endured by the fated Franklin has been of jourly occurrence, and lives have been taken as freely as in battle, but with attendant circumtances infinitely more tragic than wait on the arting of the soul which is rent from the mangled nesh by shot or steel. I was in Minnesota after the awful massacres of ten years ago, when the red wave of Indian invasion swept over the smiling land and left it

A WASTE OF ASHES SOAKED WITH BLOOD; but the scalping knife and bullet of the Sioux did not do such havoc as the snows have wrought this year, nor were all the tortures of the red fiends productive of more agony than I have witnessed within the past ten days. What has been suffered and how many have been slain has not yet been ascertained, for the settlements are far apart and communication is difficult; but by every mail come particulars that chill the blood, and we can now fairly estimate the extent of the calamity: and, inasmuch as the history of this memorable Polar wave must, in a large measure, be derived from local sources and backwoods journals that ever reach the Eastern reader or editor, it may not be labor wasted on the part of the HERALD' porrespondent to prepare a succinct and intelligible account of the sad affair, to which are added such ersonal passages as may be most worthy of

Up to that fatal Tuesday, at whose mention any a heart shall sche in Minnesota for years to ome, there had been Winter weather of the usual sort, clear, cold, with occasional storms of snow, me of which had seriously blockaded the rail roads and induced considerable suffering from carcity of fuel. The epizooty had for some time aid an embargo on travel. Our great Northwestern country must not be considered to be like Canda, a land of hills and valleys, thickly clad with pine forests. A great table-land, of considerable altitude, lying open to the winds, that sweep down from the Northern Sea at intervals,

ICY AS THE BREATH OF DEATH, with an occasional tree, a semi-occasional clump of trees, or a still rarer belt of forest along a water ourse, and an atmosphere dry and rare—such is the Northwest. It is largely settled by immigrants from Scandinavia, poor and thrifty folk, whose wooden houses stand singly or in little hamlets. marking the prairie at every few miles. The coun-

marking the prairie at every few miles. The country is fertile, and in Summer smiles as the garden pi the Lord; but in Winter it presents a bleak face of snow to a cloudiess, blue sky.

Tuesday, the 7th, was a lovely and mild day. The sun was bright and the air balmy. Every pulse of the country was astir under the genial influence and the wild swans that clanged overhead once or twice from their meres must have seen the prairie roads alive with teams. The farmers were all out at the nearest settlement. They were yetting short of fuel; there was but a handful of flour at the bottom of the barrel, not a scrap of meat was left. But the snows had ceased, their shaggy little horses were well again, so every farmer hitched his team for the town. In the little cottages of wood were wemen and children; the schoolhouses were full of little ones. Such was the country, thus its dwellers, when the blow fell. Nature would seem to have arrok, led to herself all the savage attributes which had marked her first children there, their careful and patient watch for an easy opportunity and their sudden and relentless onslaught.

THE STORM WAS TUNNED SIOUX. meat was left. But the snows had ceased, their shaggy little horses were well again, so every farmer bitched his team for the town. In the little rottages of wood were we men and children; the schoolhouses were full of little ones. Such was the country, thus its dwellers, when the blow fell. Nature would seem to have arrog, 'ed to herself all the savage attributes which had marked her first children there, their careful and patient watch for an easy opportunity and their sudden and reientless onslaught.

At Winnebago City there were sixty teams assembled; scores were at New Ulm. All along from Albert Lea and Blue Earth, by Windom, Mankato, the people were scattered, delivered into the hands of the storm.

Between twelve and two o'clock on Tuesday the sky turned light the sum.

D. Huntington's "Beatrice" is a very lovely head affection-attended encourage are melting, earnest and affection-ate; the lips lavish in those curves which denote warmth and love, and the expression is spiritual and at the same time sufficiently sensous to kind the sum of the sum of the sum of the sum of the love, and the expression is spiritual and at the same time sufficiently sensous to kind entors. A "Literary CHIT-CHAT.

A "LITERARY CHIT-CHAT.

A "LITERARY History OF Flanders" has just and at the same time sufficiently sensous to kind entor the sum of the sum of the sum of the eiger of the eiger of sumight, redected full upon widespreads alls.

Edward Gay's "Spring" expresses something of the vernal tenderness of that season.

"Gone to Sleep Over it," by Charles F. Blauvelt, represents an old man, his pipe and his grog close that and, drowsing away in the act of attempting to read a newspaper.

The stream of the warm than all ove, and the expression is spiritual and at the same time sufficiently sensous to kind the the same time sufficiently sensous to kind the the same time sufficiently sensous to kind the the published by C. A. Serrare in the Dutch lander the published by C. A. Serrare in the Dutch lander the same time sufficiently

clear up to Breckinridge, Belle Prairie and Duluta, the people were scattered, delivered into the hands of the storm.

Between twelve and two o'clock on Tuesday the Bky turned livid, the sun became merely a duli brazen ring, the south wind chopped round rapidly and became cold, and in a very few minutes was laden with fine frozen snowdrift that stung like a shower of needles. So utterly unprepared were the people for the change in the weather, and so suddenly did it come upon them, that one man at Winnebago City describes it as "il a man clapped his hands—so, and the snow came in our laces." Knowing what this hurricane boded, men leaped into their pieighs, and with voice and lash urged their cowering horses out into the storm. Then the work of death began. For more than fifty hours, till late on Thursday, the freezing wind and falling snow continued. It was not a steady fall of snow, but A Howling Burricans, the wind sometimes attaining a speed of twenty-eight, thirty or thirty-two miles. The snow came in ditui flurries, with a wild screech and a stinging whiz. The thermometer fell steadily, till at Champian it registered fifty-four degrees below zero. At other places the mercury or spirit marked from eight to forty-two degrees below. Some of the farmers who set out soon found that if they valued lie they must turn back. They were enveloped in Sheets of snow, that blinded them. The wind came so flercely that they were fain to stop and turn round till a momentary luit came. The road—why, the level prairie was all road now, without one track of wheel or runner to indicate the path of salety. Wherever there was a slight knoll or a tree the driving snow-sleet curied round it and broke over it like yeasty billows over a wreck, and far to be warm the and dumb protection and sympathy, refused to go forward; the driver felt aimself becoming list ess, his cold histos were grewing warm, and warmed of the

warmth and dumb protection and sympathy, refused to go forward; the driver feit himseif becoming listicss, his cold hims were growing warm, and, warned of the

SWIFT COMING OF DEATH,
he turned and retraced his steps. Happy they who did so betimes! There were many who held on stubbornly till it was too late. There were many more who, goaded on by a dreadul fear of the fate of their wives and little ones, left alone in their frail citadels, forced on through the drifts that grew deeper at every step and cold that became more intense every moment. And there were others who grew weary of the contest, and, lying down in their robes, were inlied by the elemental rage into a slumber which knew no awakening. Sometimes the horses gave out, and the unhappy driver, benumbed and chilled, his movements impeded by his heavy clothing, had to abandon his team and take to the drifts. The moans and shrieks of the herses that found themselves thus deserted by their masters are said by some few who survived such scenes to have been agonizing to hear. And at their homes things were no better. There was perhaps a scanty supply of fuel in the corner and but a day's good in the larder. Night trod closely on the heels of nooh. Perhaps the mother was alone with her sucking child, her husband ten miles away in one direction, her children two miles away in another. These hapless parents suffered countless deaths. The wooden buildings creaked and ROCKED in The Swing of THE STORM like ships at sea. The timbers cracked with the frost like rines. Beads of frost stood en every piece of woodwork, the small panes of glass were so thick with tee that there was no chance that the fost like rines. Beads of frost stood en every piece of woodwork the small panes of glass were so thick with tee that there was no chance that the fost like rines. Beads of frost stood en every piece of woodwork the small panes of glass were so thick with tee that there was no chance that the poor woodwork the small panes of glass were so thick with tee that there was no

a swifter fate in the raging storm v were spared the sight of their caldre fore their eyes of hunger as well as of co.

ON THE RALEROADS

there was not absolute suffering. Of conwere snowed in for days in drifts that the telegraph wires, and passengers had and be scantily fed. But this was only a When Friday, the loth, came, the sun real and of snow and silence. Drifts many leand many square miles in extent were the and there the chimney of a house stood u tombstone in a vast cemetery. The land la corpse under a winding-sheet that had maitself into occasional wrinkles over the dead or set features. Now came the giant labor of ling away the giant drifts and setting free the prisoned trains, and the sadder task of transactions of the dead. E where they were found lying still and statue in

through the prairies the steps of the dead. E where they were found lying still and statue in

THE ICY EMBRACK OF DEATH.

Sometimes the searchers would find man and hor together, the former tying dead wrapped in his rought with the whip in his hand, in the steigh, one ho, down, the other standing in the spot where he was instead by his partner's Iail till he shared his partner's late. Sometimes the sleigh was found overturned, with the traces cat. Then to right o left would be discovered the driver, who had wan dered round in a despairing circle to die. Occasionally the beasts showed in their dilated nostrils, widely spread lips and stating eyes the signs of mortal terror. And the men, too, were sometimes Laccoons of ice-statues of writhing de pair. But, as a rule, death came quietly, as it generally does in these cases, first robbing the victim of the consciousness of approaching death, which begets an agonized struggle for life, and stilling him with a stupor said to be as delicious as it is deadly.

cannot yet be made up with any reasonable degree of certainty. We are only now getting detailed reports from the nearer settlements, and it will be fully a week ere these are so complete as to be trustworthy. Many of the missing will not be iound till Spring; but it is safe to set down all the missing as dead. After carefully collating the various reports received thus far, and making all allowance for the remaining parts of the State, I am led to conclude that the loss of life in Minnesota will range from two hundred and fifty to three hundred. It is just possible, though not probable, that the higher figure may be reached. Almost all of these are men and the very large proportion of them fathers of families in strained circumstances. The surviving widows and children will thus be left without m-ans et support of any description. The charitable of the East will here find an object for their sympathies.

### ART MATTERS.

Artists' Fund Society Pictures.

As we intimated yesterday the pictures now on view at the Somerville Art Gallery, and contributed by the members of the Artists' Fund Society in aid of that fund, are not so numerous as they usually are at these annual exhibitions, but are sufficiently interesting to repay a visit. The exhi-Tuesday evening next, when the pictures are to be

the interest of the display. They are: "A Waterfail," "October Afternoon" and "The Close of Day"-all of which evince that fidelity to detail, that accuracy and delicacy, that harmonious treat-ment and that chaste feeling which are among his stronger claims to admiration, and which entitle him to be deemed an interpreter and not a mere

"On the Beach," by W. Whittredge, is a charming representation of labor and nature. It shows a workman plodding home along a sea beach lit by the early moon. One of his children he carries, with his tools, on his shoulder; another walks bedog, while the largest child, a boy, marches in advance. A suggestion is implied of the restlessness and tirelessness of the ocean contrasted with that grateful repose which is sought and won by the

of which is "A Coast Scene, Malaga," and the other, "Scene Near Malaga." The same element is common to both—a deep and evenly blue sky, unshadowed by a cloud, in contrast to the white

J. G. Brown's "Difficult To Get Over" represents a young girl crossing a brooklet on the natural but somewhat precarious pathway formed by the smooth stones protruding from its shallow bed. The sentiment is intensely "Brownish," and the picture deserves rank among the artist's happier

"A Chamber in the Elz Castle, on the Moselle," by Alexander Lawrie, comprises a view of an oldfashioned chamber, abounding with quaint accessories, and containing a young woman resting in the deep embrasure of a window, whence she is

read a newspaper.

David Johnson's "Lake Champlain, near Essex," though by no means the best picture that Mr. Johnson has painted, is not deficient in his pleasant peculiarities. A jaunting party occupies the summit of a burge rock in the foregreened to the summit of a huge rock in the foreground to the left, and in the distance light craft are ob-

the left, and in the distance light craft are observable.

The "Mountain Lake" of R. W. Hubbard introduces us to one of those soft and fairy-like scenes which a lake, embosomed among mountains, is so potent in conjuring up.

Vincent Colyer's "The Late John F. Kensett at his Last Summer's Work," is instructive chiefly because of the melancholy circumstances which so recently and suddenly bereaved New York of one of her favorite artists.

The Rev. Mr. Murray would find much to admire in Mr. Lawrie's "Cascade in the Adirondacks," realizing, as it does, at least a small proportion of what the rose-celor describers of that region have said about some of its most fascinating haunts.

"Who Are You?" by N. H. Heard, is one of those unique pieces of animal portraiture by which Mr. Beard clenched his reputation. His infusion of a human significance into the social amenities of the lower animals has a latent and pleasant smack of Darwin.

The vitality of S. R. Gifford is felt in the manner.

human significance into the social assentiates of the lower animals has a latent and pleasant smack of Darwin.

The vitality of S. R. Gifford is felt in the manner in which the gold-tinged clouds and their redections in the water are painted in his "Sunset—Foot of Tenth street, New York."

Eastman Jonnson's "Family Cares" will probably attract as many admirers as any other picture in the exhibition. It represents a little golden-headed girl seated alone in busy abstraction in the nursery, mending one of her doil's frocks. Doils of various descriptions lie around. A naked doil sprawls upon the floor; a nondescript doil (probably a naughty one) hangs suspended from one of the rails of an adjacent chair; a fashionably dressed doil is within reach; a doil evidently awaiting her toilet loils into large chair; and a doil of magnified dimensions occupies the lap and the needle of its intent posessor.

Intent posessor.

John Williamson's "Chenango Valley" is remarkable for the denseness given to its closely painted trees.
"Sunset," by Charles Parsons, is a brilliant study in color, orange and purple being the prevailing

hues.
Depth and distance, and russety foliage and hardy scrub growth find expression in David John-

Depth and distance, and russety foliage and hardy scrub growth find expression in David Johnson's "Palisades."

A. T. Bricher's "Sunrise on Salisbury Beach—Tide Coming In" has about it an emphatic flavor of sait water and seaweed. A wave-washed beach is shown with dashing surfand created breakers.

Mr. Williamson is again strongly represented in his "Spanish Melon"—luscious, rich and meiting.

The swell and undulation of the water are finely indicated in "Pishing Smack on the Schelett, Coast of Holland," by M. F. H. de Haas.

In "Summer Afternoon in Alaska," with its serene and shining water reduplicating the low white buildings on the arc-shaped reach of shore, Vincent Celyer contributes a novel subject.

A romantic nook, hung with the rich and delicate festoons of a tropic foliage, is discovered in "A Southern Bayon," by T. A. Richards.

Bristol's "The Cove—Twilight," to which we alluded a day or two ago, finds welcome place here.

In Whittredge's "Seaside Home." the title ex-

here.
In Whittredge's "Seaside Home," the title expresses the theme to perfection, and the sentiment
uttered is that of peace, security, comfort and

scapes.
W. J. Hennessey's "Spring Time" shows the blossoming of orchard trees and the fragile green

of young grass.
In C. P. Cranch's "Torre del Schiavi, Italy," the large, free slope of the verdurous undulations is gracefully rendered.

## BUMSTED BACK TO HIS HOME.

Wilham H. Bumsted, on being released from the State Prison in Trenton vesterday morning, proceeded by the eight o'clock train to his home in Jersey City, where he arrived without attracting of the HeraLD who sit by warm bres and find the music of the snow as it sinkles against the glass, a musical and a cheerful found, are less than the reality. The advance of death was like that of a torturer, who comes with all his norrid engines to the victim bound at the stake, Only they were to be envied who met.

## MIS INCLORIOUS RETURN.

Inoxville Prison.

\$52,000 BAH, DEMANDED.

of His Tries and Arrest.

Tenn., Jan. 19, 1873. the intense excite Testerday, notwith ent upon the annua ant su legal diretes wd assembled at the wait the perivator he train from Chatby which it was expected that Thomas G. would arrive. Nor were the spectator, doomed to disappointment, on the rear coach surrounded by his wife and Ber relatives and corrying his infant child in his , in whose cus dy he was, seemed themselves de of the prisoner than his guardians, and

and Boyd, of course, was careful not to render it necessary for them to exert their authority. The party entered the omnibus and were driven quarters, and after disner Boyd had an interview with his counsel, Mr. Thomas A. R. Nelson, who depeachment trial, and Colonel J. R. Cocke.

imposed no restraint apparently upon his actions

TRE PEDERAL COURT is now in session in this city, but had adjourned for the day when Boyd appeared before United States Commissioner H M. Alken and offered ball not wishing to be imprisoned. This being refused, his counsel then made application to his Honor Judge Emmons, who held a special session for the purpose of hearing the petition of counsel, who offered what they deemed sufficient security, in order to spare their cheut the indignity of reposing within stone walls. The ban onered was by the prisoner's wife, nephew and niece, and was refused, when

of the officers, who conveyed him back to the hotel, where he took supper, after which, no other security appearing, he was taken to juil and there spent the night. This was an unpleasant duty for the Marshal to perform, as Mrs. Boyd, with streaming eyes, begged him not to send her husband to prison; but duty was inexorable, and not wishing to rin any risk with so slippery a customer, that officer was forced to disregard her appeal. Boyd's buil is fixed at \$2,000 for each indictment, and, as there are twenty-six of them, it aggregates \$52,000. A strong culort will be made to bail him out on Monday.

The writer interviewed the detective who ferreted out boyd's hiding place, who was very communi-BOYD WAS REMANDED INTO CUSTODY

The writer interviewed the detective who ferreted out boyd's hiding piace, who was very communicative and furnised many interesting details of the matter. The officer in question was Mr. Louis W. Lenoir, a nephew of the principal bondsman of Thomas G. Boyd, and it was to save ins uncle the payment of a large sum of money that he undertook the trip, having had no previous experience in The Rolle of a Detective; but the manner in which he worked up the case, collowing the faintest cines, and the patience and skill displayed, evince an aptness not often met with outside of the "profession." Following the finglitie from town to twin, he at last succeeded in effecting his capture, and so great was legic's surprise that he erred to return to kers "profession."

with outside of the "profession." Following the fugitive from town to town, he at last succeeded in fugitive from town to town, he at last succeeded in fugitive from town to town, he at last succeeded in effecting his capture, and so great was neyd's surprise that he agreed to return to East Tennessee with Lenoir and give him no trouble about extradition, only stipulating that he should be treated "like a gentleman." To this his captor agreed, and he was brought saiely through, the prisoner making no effort to escape, though having many opportunities to do so.

BOYD'S STATEMENTS.

When he left it was generally supposed that Boyd had in his possession a large sum of money, but he says he had only \$500. However, he cellected \$500 more from a crediter he met in the first stage of his flight, making \$1,400 in all. Of this he had spent about three hundred deliars, which left him with only \$1,100 when he was captured. He entirely repudiates any complicity in the burning of the body of the negro, giving as a reason that he had a much better plan in view (the plan is not known, however), which was marred by his accomplices getting drunk and by their premature netitious & uk kuxung spotling it altogether. Boyd laughed heartily at his recoilection of the fright of the two men who were with him when he was reported killed, and exonerates them irem any blame in the matter, stating that they were deceived. Boyd's health is delicate, but his suavity of manner remains unchanged, and, despite his crimes, he has iriends anxious and willing to save him.

THE Spectator laments that the late Edwin Norris (who died a month or two since) was almost the last of that generation of thorough linguistic scholars to which Mr. Watts, of the British Museum, belonged, and who looked at the maze of human

language with a comprehensive bird's-eye view. MR. H. A. PAGE'S new "Life of Hawthorne," just out in London, is a mere skeleton of biography picked up and collated from various books and newspapers, and used as a prefix to some collected early papers of the novelist. Hawthorne, as is well known, left directions that no formal life of him should be published.

SAYS THE Saturday Review, criticising the al

manacs of the day:—
We recently drew attention to a Legitimist almanac, largely circulated through France, under the name of "Contre-Poison," a yellow-covered pamphlet, with a wood-cut representing the Archangel Michael conquering Satan. A nation of shop-keepers has appropriately adopted almanacs as a vehicle for advertisements. There are almanacs in which the tailor's muse sings the merits of unapproachable vests and unparalleled trousers, another is redolent of fashionable perfumes, a medical almanac is provided for invalids, and the licensed victualiers publish one in which they dilate on the evils of tectotalism.

"THE INTELLECTUAL FACULTIES Of Animals Compared to Those of Men" is the title of a new work by J. C. Houzeau, a Belgian scientist, who covers much the same ground as Darwin in his latest

A NEW "BIBLIOTHECA DANICA," or systematic catalogue of Danish literature from 1482, when the drst Danish book was printed, down to 1830, has just appeared at Copenhagen. It includes also Icelandic and Norwegian books.

MANY PARIS BOOKSELLERS of eminence as pubisners have disappeared by death or failure in business within the past two years. Lacroix & Co. and Amyot are among the recent failures.

In Hawthorne's Writings the autobiographical

element is unusually powerful, so that nearly all his works are the biographies of moods and experiences.

"THE RELIGION OF ROME," translated by William Howitt, was written by a Roman to give his general experience of the Papacy in Italy and conviction of its evil nature, of its inevitable and disastrous results to the morals, fortunes and happiness of every nation in which it prevails." The writer is quite a professor of strong language. Though the Church as a system is attacked with

THE Saturday Review says that Mr. Samuel Johnson's work on "Oriental Religions" presents Ruddhism and the religious philosophy of India in a new light, and is the work of a keen admirer of

# SWINDLING.

Claim Swindler in a Five Men Arrested Charged with Fraud.

DESCENT ON THE DENS.

The "Assassinated" Telinquent's Statement | How the Game is Conducted and Played.

COUNTRY CRIMINALS.

Copies of Documents that are Spread Broadcast Over the Country.

James Hubbard (alias James Heavens), James Ensor, James Houston, John P. Keolisted and Edward Bunton were arrested yesterday by Captain Irving and Detective Riley, charged with fraud and swindling. These men, it is charged, were engaged and 600 Broadway. Their operations lately became so bold and widespread that people in all parts of the country complained of the annoyance. Circulars sent by them to merchants in several of the provincial cities have been returned to the police authorities with requests to stop the flood of them that was inundating the interior; but the police for some reason took no notice of the warnings, and the sawdust men went on, getting more audacious from the apparant security they enjoyed. Numbers of people, finding the police took no measures to arrest the operations of the swindlers, wrote to the HERALD, and from time to time attention has been called to the matter; but the gullibility of the rustic seems to be always open to THE TRICKS OF THE SHARPER.

and complaints kept pouring in every day from meyer has received many of them, and the nulsance went on growing to such a magnitude that he de-Police and give them an opportunity to do one good thing for the people before they went out of office. A sense of duty so plainly put could not be easily snirked, and the breaking up of the little game was placed in the hands of Captain Irving. Taking Detective Riley with him, Captain Irving started out on Thursday last to find the office from which a circular had issued he held in his possession. This particular advertisement was chosen because a greater number of that kind had been returned from the country than any other, and it was supposed the men who started them out were doing the largest business. After working at the case for several days, and having located the headquarters of this firm of sawdust men, the Captain and hie officer watched the place to find something that would lead to an excuse for an arrest, and afterwards serve as testimony against the prisoner. Yesterday morning, while the officers were waiting near the premises, 208 Broadway, for something to turn up, a wagon belonging to the Adams Express Company drove to the door. The driver got out, took a parcel from the wagon and went up stairs. Captain Irving and Detective Riley followed him. The package was handed to Mr. Hubbard, the leading spirit of the place. It turned out to be one which had been forwarded to some one in the provinces: but the party to whom it was addressed, happening to have the dark lantern of common sense suddenly turned upon his intellect, refused to release it from the express office, and it was returned to Mr. Hubbard. Captain Irving took charge of Mr. Hubbard, alias Heavens, his assistants and the parcel, on the spot, and conducted them to Police Headquarters. Three or four officers were then sent to the den to transport the stock in trade of the firm to the same building, and in less than a couple of hours nothing remained in the prospersons establishment but the empty fixtures. Having secured

ous establishment but the empty fixtures. Having secured
THE PRISONERS IN COMFORTABLE CELLS
the detectives sail ed out again and made a descent
on No. 609 Broadway. At this place two men were
found, besides a lot of "material," but the principai was out, and is not now likely to return. This
business of the sawdust game is as varied in its
branches as any staid, honest commerce known to
civilization. It is said to have been first started
by an industrious New Yorker, who deals
largely in similar enterprises, and who
it is reported, keeps a lawyer under salary to
show him how to steer his bark in the eye of the
law and keep his canvas full. The scheme originated in the brain of this man, and he has been
drawing large profits frem its workings for years.
He is said to be a defler of all law and to be very
gracious to the police, for whom he has a velvet
touch and a most sweet and persuasive smile. The
main staple of the trade is sawdust, but many
little fancy articles are introduced into it, such as
pretended patent medicines, counterfeit money,
envelopss containing nothing, and so forth. It
takes a little capital to start it, and the routine of
the commerce is mest ingenious. In every
establishment devoted to the cultivation the commerce is most ingenious, establishment devoted to the

envelopss containing nothing, and so forth. It takes a little capital to start it, and the routine of the commerce is mest ingenious. In every establishment devoted to the cultivation of the sawdust business there is a sleeping partner, who supplies the machinery, takes half the profits and remains in the background. Upon opening a house of this kind the first thing required is an office and a proper quantity of sawdust—say what a dollar would buy; then as many directeries of towns in the various States as can be got hold of and a good stock of printed circulars, envelopes and postage stamps. The directories are the most expensive part of the stock in trade, as the ordinary book won't do. It must be one that has aiready done some service in the game and in which all the names of persons who have been victimized are marked. Very frequently a house long established in the business will sell a list of a couple of hundred fresh names—that is, names of persons who have never been tempted—to a beginner for three or four hundred deliars. These lists are very valuable to swindless, and take a great deal of time, labor and expense to make up. With his list before him the yeung sawdust merchant launches out. He sends a circular to the address of every man on the list and waits for results. Pretty soon answers begin to come in. One ambitious scoundrel, who will probably be the proprietor of a grocery store, will send for a \$10 package of fifty cent stamps. He means to pass these upon his customers who consume his wares as a means to getting rich in a hurry. The sawdust merchant pockets the ten dollars and sends the grocer a package of his raw material. The man of honey and molasses, seeing the very thing has been played upon him that he would play upon the community, takes the lesson to his heart and says nothing. Very frequently the cautious, suspicious bumpkin will send an order for false money and request that it be forwarded to him C. O. D. In answer to this he soon receives a carrolly sealed package, upon which his w

Though the Church as a system is attacked with great fury, the volume is devoid of anything like personal vituperation. While "condemning," he remarks, "decidedly the Reman hierarchy on the united testimony of history, prophecy and personal observation, as the most gigantic incubus of evil that ever fell upon and bewitched manxind, I do not presume to judge the private professors of that or any other faith." In theological discussions we have to be thankful for small mercle—

"CAMPING OUT," that vigorous story of the woods and mountains, by C. A. Stephens, wins from the usually crabbed Saturc y Review the praise of being "hearfilly entertaining at the same time that it is perfectly simple and unsensational. The lively picture of "Camping Out" will move the envy of every English youth into whose hands it may fall."

The lively picture of "Camping Out" will move the envy of every English youth into whose hands it may fall."

The lively picture of "Camping Out" will move the envy of every English youth into whose hands it may fall."

The lively picture of "Camping Out" will move the envy of every English youth into whose hands it may fall."

The lively picture of "Camping Out" will move the envy of every English youth into whose hands it may fall."

The lively picture of "Camping Out" will move the envy of every English youth into whose hands it may fall."

The lively picture of "Camping Out" will move the envy of every English youth into whose hands it may fall." the order. buy \$3,900, for which \$30 is to be sent by ex-

press with the order. \$2.20 will buy \$4,000, for which \$40 is to be sent by express with the order. \$2.0 will buy \$5,000, for which \$50 is to be sent by express with the order. I know that you will pay the balance promptly. You

will not be satisfied with one lot only, but will want the supply to continue. There is really no harm in the lustices. You may as well the the money as any one case, and you will doubless see the propriety of ordering largely it once, as you can realize more in a few weeks then you can accumulate in years in fary ordinary undertaking. I hope to hear from you soon with a large order took nowing that "a hint to the wise is sufficient," I leave the matter to your good judgment. My Masonic word of honor is pledged for the faithful infiliment of all my obligations. Always address by express.

W. SCUTT LENLIE, Treaton, N. J.

Pay the expressage and deduct it from the money you send me; also return this letter with your order to remind me.

mind me.

My only terms are stated in this letter. They are inflexible, and as liberal as any reasonable business man could ask. It is hoped that no one will trouble me with other offers as it will be quite useless; therefore remit cash at once by express. Never send by mail, as I do not receive or claim letters by mail. Recollect this, and send only by express.

A large quantity of printed documents like the following was found at 6:9 Broadway and seized with the other property in the piace.

We will only issue a few of these important letters, and we fully trust that any one who is fortunate enough to be entrusted with the enclosed information and made the recipient of its representation and made the recipient of its representation.

When Congress are

when congress and back because of green-back because inderion which have been printed plates of enormous the power itself trency of the proves was to be prover itself trency of the provent of the prove again.

As men are apt to be so indiscreet, we shall not circulate any more in this city; but we are on the look out for a few trustworthy persons in different sections of the country to take the matter in hand, so as to divert all standard from here, for you must be aware that if the

country is suspicion from here, for you must suspicion from here, for you must be suspicion from here, for you must be golden eggs.

We will not sell any more than \$5,000 to any one man out of this lot, but we will keep all raithful agents in sight and give them a chance when we issue another lot of \$300,000. We wish to get this lot of \$300,000 in circulation as soon as possible, and for this reason we put down the prices to the lowest possible figures. We will sell the whole \$5,000 in 1, 2 and 5 dollar bills for ... \$60

sent C. O. D., to be paid for when received at the express office. We are well known here as stock brokers, and no one dreams of our being engaged in the business. We will ship the money securely packed in such a way that no one will ever suspect that it is money.

We should be very glad to have you come on here and see us personally. You can give the bills for fare, and you can pass the whole amount on your way here, and when you arrive we will give you some ideas you never dreamed of. You will find a personal interview far more satisfactory than correspondence, for when we see and know a man we give valuable hints and points which we do not like to put on paper, and we make more liberal arrangements with energetic men. When you come it will only be necessary for you to present the envelope of the letter, which will be a sufficient introduction, as the handwriting will be known at a glance.

P. S.—We have now adopted a process by which the bills are made to look as though they were a long time in use, and none of them look entirely new.

Do not send any money or letter by mail, as we do not call for any mail matter. Send all money and communications by express, prepared and addressed J. R. EMER-SON, 609 Broadway, New York. (Room 15).

Hundreds of thousands of checks similar to the

Cut of On presentation or return of this check Bull's to Hill & Co., 613 Broadway, N. Y. with Head. \$5 10, we will deliver or torward by express 6 solid silver table spoons and 6 solid silver HILL & CO.

This is only the beginning of the work of destroying this business, it is to be hoped. There are hundreds of men engaged in the business. The police know all of them, and if this suggestion of the Mayor is worth anything in the way of reform it should be prosecuted to the end.

## EMBARRASSMENT OF A STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

and Crescent City Seized for Debt-The Morro Castle To Be Seized upon Her Arrival Here-Unpaid Crews Suffering

For several weeks past rumors have been affoat n shipping circles in this city that the vessels of the Atlantic Mail Steamship Company were to be seized for debt.

The revolution in Cuba, which has so terribly crippled the resources of the "Gem of the Antilles," and the competition they have suffered from a rival line, has caused them to succumb to the force of circumstances, and it is feared that should they not soon receive material aid the Atlantic Mail Steamship Company will soon be a thing of the past.

THE COLUMBIA SEIZED.

At the present moment the steamer Columbia is lying at pier 4 North River, in the hands of a United States marshal, as the following notice attached to her mainmast shows:

UNITED STATES MARSHAL'S OFFICE,
EASTERN DISTRICT NEW YORK,
SIR—You will please take notice that the steamship Columbia and her tackle have been attached by me, at the suits of E. B. Thorp and James E. Morris & Co., for causes of contract for \$3.87, and will remain in custody until such claims are settled or the vessel is bonded.

United States Marshal, Eastern District of New York.
To Master, Owner and Public in St. R. HARLOW.

United States Marshal, Eastern District of New York.
To Master, Owner and Public in Courbia.

THE CRESCENT CITY.

The handsome steamer Coverent City. Intelly your The revolution in Cuba, which has so terribly

The CRESCENT CITY.

The handsome steamer Crescent City, lately purchased by the company, is lying alongside the Columbia, and on her mainmast is a similar notice with this difference, that the suit against her was brought by Messrs, George Heissen & Frankin Voges for \$1,409 51. Yesterday afternoon her captain was served with another attachment for a large amount.

Voges for \$1,409 51. Yesterday afternoon her captain was served with another attachment for a large amount.

UNPAID CREWS.

The crews of both vessels, it is rumored, have not been paid their wages for the past six weeks, and considerable suffering, it is said, has ensued therefrom. Several of the firemen of the Columbia were on the wharf last night, speaking angrily of the treatment they had received, and expressed the hope that Mr. A. N. Dimook, President of the company, who is now unfortunately sick, will not allow them longer to starve.

THE MORRO CASTLE.

This well known vessel, belonging to the same line, is expected here next Saturday from Havana, via Nassau, and she will in all probability be seized, like the sister vessels just mentioned. It is not known what arrangements will be made by the Postmaster for the regular transport of the United States mail from this city to Havana. The line, it may here be mentioned, has received a small subsidy from the British government for calling at Nassau and bringing the mails from that place to this city. The Columbia, which was announced to sail to morrow for Havana, will be undoubtedly detained, or probably not sail at all.

LOST STEAMERS.

Among the noble steamers which have been lost belonging to this line may be mentioned the Havana, Eagie and Missouri.

The stock of the Atlantic Mail was quoted lately at 12.

WHAT STEAMSHIP PEOPLE SAT.

at 12.

WHAT STRAMSHIP PEOPLE SAY.

In conversation with the leading steamship people in this city yesterday, they all seemed to regret the misfortunes of the Atlantic Mail Steamship Company, and particularly on behalf of President Dimock, who is everywhere spoken of as an

ident Dimock, who is everywhere spoken of as an honorable man.

What the company say.

Last evening a reporter went to the company's office, at 5 Bowling green, and the following conversation took place with one of the officials:

REFORTER—The rumor is extensively circulated that your company has suspended business? Is it correct? orrect?

OFFICIAL—Not yet, and, after a pause, "that I know of." Seeing that the gentleman did not desire to be further questioned, the reporter with-

## CAPTAIN THORN AND THE GRAND JURY.

To the Editor of the Herald:—
Has the Grand Jury power to call Captain Thora
to account for neglecting to clean the streets?

## THE MADISON STREET MURDER.

Magruder's Victim Still

Cool Unconcern of the Murderer-The Dying Man's Deposition.

The shooting of Lockwood night before last by Magruder was a subject of very general conversa-tion throughout the city yesterday. The crime derer marked by so much reckiess unconcern that even staid, conservative people were stirred into language of angry indignation, and hints of vigilance ommittees, lynch law and the like were freely mdulged in. The news of the decision by the Court of Appeals, rendering the doom of Foster inevitable, seemed to reassure the public that some vindication of justice would soon be made. As for Mag: uder's crime, no one could see what possible palliation can be advanced in his favor. Insanity, inebriety, reasonable sense of injury-none of these can plead in behalf of this homicide; and if Magrader thinks his respectable connection will save him from the penalty he has incurred he leans upon a broken reed.

A reporter of the HERALD called at

THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING yesterday, 154 Madison street to learn if there were any additional facts to be gleaned. Mrs. Hammond (not Mrs. Madison as previously reported), tac landlady of the house, said she learned more about the shooting in the newspapers than in her own house. She said :- "I was never aware of any bitterness of feeling existing between Lockwood and Magruder, and if the boarders who heard Magruder make the threat to shoot the other had only me of it I could have got Lockwood to leave the house, and the thing might have occurred. We were in the basenever ment when the shots were fired, little thinking of a murder taking place up stairs. My husband brought Magruder in his dinner, and while engaged eating it he turned to Miss Annie Brown and asked in a tone of voice that nobody else could hear if Lockwood was at home." REPORTER-What did Miss Brown say ?

Mrs. HAMMOND (emphatically)-Miss Brown said he was gone out; but Magruder immediately got up from the table and went up to Lockwoods room, followed by Mr. Matzan, who apprehended some trouble. When the shots were fired, as I said before, we were in the basement. THE MURDERER AND HIS VICTIM.

REPORTER-What kind of men were Lockwood and

Mrs. HAMMOND-Mr. Lockwood was a young man

Magruder?

Mrs. Hammond—Mr. Lockwood was a young man everybody liked. He drank occasionally, but he was never offensive, and though I was not present when he is said to have struck Magruder a slap across the face I know from his disposition he only did it in a playful way. He was a widower and had been boarding with us some time. Mr. Magrader was a different man entirely. None of the boarders were very familiar with him. He never taiked much and never told much of his business to any body. We knew he was in the habit of gambling, and there is never any luck with people of that kind. He always carried a pistol, and once in a while he drank something, and then he was quarreisome.

Reporter (to Mr. Hammond, who saw Magruder before the shooting)—Did Magruder appear under the influence of liquor when he came to his suppert Mr. Hammond—Not that I could see. I have noticed him show somewhat the signs of drink once or twice before, but on this occasion he looked about as usual. He came down and finished his supper after the shooting look place. Lockwood was at home sickson Monday. He was but half dressed and sitting in a chair by the fire when he was shot.

INTERVIEW WITH THE PRISONER.

A reporter saw the prisoner at the Seventh Precinct Station House before his removal to the Tombs, and, accompanied by a roundsman, was shown to the cell in which the prisoner was confined. The prisoner was standing at the door, with hat and overcoat on, as if ready to step at once into freedom. In appearance he is not unpreposessing, being about five feet ten inches in height, and sparely bailt. There was nothing in mould or feature that indicated the desperate character evidenced by his crime. His cycs were somewhat sunken, and the black circles around them might be attributed either to the habitual dissipation of his life or to a night made sleepless by thoughts of his crime. There was nothing in his demeanor, to indicate the latter cause, as his manner and matter of speech evinced a coolness that the most casual commentator on such

more had been heard about that ——"Jerking ais head to indicate the victim. The roundsman could give him no news, and told him so, adding, "He may give him no news, and told him so, adding, "He may give over it." "I hope he may," rejouned the prisoner, he a tone as devoid of feeling and apprehension as if he had no possible interest in the result. He then inquired how long he would have to stay where he was. The roundsman stated probably until the result of the injuries could be known, unless they wanted the victim toldentify him. "There is no use of that," said the prisoner, with some animation. "The shooting is admitted. Outsiders may not think as I do, but I feel justified in shooting him. He slapped me in the face and then with a theatrical air told me to get satisfaction. I told him that I would; to go fixed, as I would shoot him on sight. I kept my word. It is not my fault that he had not a pistol with him. I told him that I would; to go fixed, as I would shoot him on sight. I kept my word. It is not my fault that he had not a pistol with him. I told him that I would; to go fixed, as I would shoot him on sight. I kept my word. It is not my fault that he had not a pistol with him. I told him that it would; to go fixed, as I would shoot have "had his say" no effort was made to laduce further remarks.

Lockwood's Condition had improved since morning. His pulse reckoned 102, and at the time he was in a calm and paniless slumber. The location of the bail had not been ascertained, and no operation had been attempted. The loes of blood after his removal to the hospital had been about a pint, but the flow had entirely ceased in the evening. There is still a chance of his living It the intestines have not been rupcured and if peritonitis does not set in. The following is Lockwood's ante-mortem statement, as made to coroner Herrman.

On Saturday night last we had a party of ladies and gentlemen in the house where I boarded, 134 Madison street. I, as well as others, was drinking considerable. On sunday early, at thre

recognizance.

The jury, on the statement of the victim, rendered a verdict against Magruder.

## THE JOSEPHINE DREW TRAGEDY.

The father of the ill-inted Josephine Drew arrived from Fisherville, N. II., yesterday, in Jersey rived from Fisherville, N. II., yesterday, in Jersey City. He was accompanied by Marshal Chadwick. They proceeded with Mr. Rowland, the undertaker, and Captain McHerney to the New York Bay Cemetery, where the body was exhumed. It is in a most remarkable state of preservation, not the slightest evidence of decomposition being present. Viewed by a lamp at nine o'clock last night the beautiful face appeared as it are poor girl were enjoying a light slumber. The countenance wore an unusually piacid expression and was destitute of even the palior of death. The lather, on looking at the face, bore himself with unexpected calmness. The remains will be taken to Fisherville to-day.